

READ W. H. BALLOU'S
REMARKABLE STORY,
A RIDE ON A CYCLONE.
With Synopsis of Preceding Chapters, in
TO-DAY'S EVENING WORLD.



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OTHER NEWSPAPERS COMBINED.

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REJOINS WIFE NO. 1.

Mr. Brandon-Seely Temporarily Deserts
His Bride in Lima, O.

Cool Apologies to the Little Woman
He Brought from Australia.

She Is Content to Get Her Children,
but Seely Will Catch It Hot
In Lima.

Mrs. Brandon, the young Australian woman who followed her husband to San Francisco, and then to New York, where she spent two months looking for him and for two of their four children whom he brought with him, has now found them all. Especially her husband, who is more of a husband than ever, since he had taken another wife.

Mrs. Brandon found the children at the Holy Cross Academy, on West Forty-second street, on Thursday last, as told in THE EVENING WORLD, and discovered that her husband, whose name is Seely, not Brandon, was in Lima, O., in the dry-goods business.

The niece of her husband was considerably broken up at finding that Mr. Brandon-Seely had walked off and left his wife, and on Friday she had resolved to send a telegram which would bring him to New York, but at this juncture a letter came from Seely himself saying that he would arrive in New York Saturday evening. He came as he said.

Monday morning he called at his niece's, and Mrs. Brandon, with her little four-year-old Jenny, were in the parlor while he and his niece were talking in the adjoining dining-room.

Suddenly the little girl opened the closed door and Seely saw his wife.

"Why, Frances!" he exclaimed with some embarrassment.

Considering that since he left her last January he has married another woman out in Ohio, this slight embarrassment was somewhat excusable. Mrs. Brandon, while suspecting that her husband was coveting round with another woman, did not dream that he would make such a bold break as bigamy.

Mrs. Brandon had several pertinent questions to put, but received evasive answers to them all. He said he hadn't exactly told the children that she was dead, and denied that he was associated with another woman.

"I thought you had come to care for me, and that if I came away you might see somebody you would like better and could have him," said Mr. Seely magnanimously.

Well, let bygones be bygones," he continued pleasantly. "Of course we aren't any of us perfect."

Mr. Seely, it will be perceived, is a little given to euphemisms.

"I'll get you an apartment here near my niece, and as soon as I can arrange my business I'll come on here and stay."

He did not tell Mrs. Brandon what he meant to do with the apartment, but she thought he thought it might be convenient to have a wife in New York as well as Ohio, since his business would call for him now in one now in the other State, and he need never be out of training as a husband.

Mrs. Brandon, now that she knows where her children are and that they are well, is content to leave Seely in peace and return to Australia. She only Mr. Seely's husband's marriage yesterday from THE EVENING WORLD reporter, and it rather broke her up, especially as her brother, Mr. Riley, had every preparation made for starting for San Francisco last night.

The Ohio Mrs. Seely, who was, or rather who is, Miss Becky McDonald, of Union City, Ind., when she heard yesterday that the man she had taken for her husband was married to a woman still living, was completely prostrated. She fainted and has been confined to bed ever since.

Seely, after a pleasant day at Coney Island with Mrs. Seely No. 1 and the children last Monday, wrote a nice husbandly letter to Mrs. Seely No. 2 that he would be home Thursday. She only Mr. Seely's husband's marriage yesterday from THE EVENING WORLD reporter, and it rather broke her up, especially as her brother, Mr. Riley, had every preparation made for starting for San Francisco last night.

The lawful wife of his bosom is much more lenient towards him than the Ohio Mrs. Seely, who has taken to her bed, has secured counsel and has her father with her. Mr. Seely on his return to Ohio will have a welcome such as he wot not of.

While the reporter was talking with Mrs. Seely her husband entered the room. He is a man of medium height, compactly built, with heavy mustache and dark-blue eyes. The issue of this complication will be an interesting one. Mrs. Brandon is sadly broken up over the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune and longs to get back to Australia and friends. She says she can forgive but not forget her husband's cruelty.

The League.

Wm. East.	Per.	Wm. East.	Per.
New York	33	Chicago	30
Boston	31	Pittsburgh	28
Philadelphia	29	Cleveland	27
St. Louis	26	San Francisco	25
Baltimore	24	Portland	23
San Antonio	22	San Diego	21
Albany	20	Indianapolis	19

America Association.

Wm. East.	Per.	Wm. East.	Per.
New York	33	Chicago	30
Boston	31	Pittsburgh	28
Philadelphia	29	Cleveland	27
St. Louis	26	San Francisco	25
Baltimore	24	Portland	23
San Antonio	22	San Diego	21
Albany	20	Indianapolis	19

Atlantic Association.

Wm. East.	Per.	Wm. East.	Per.
New York	33	Chicago	30
Boston	31	Pittsburgh	28
Philadelphia	29	Cleveland	27
St. Louis	26	San Francisco	25
Baltimore	24	Portland	23
San Antonio	22	San Diego	21
Albany	20	Indianapolis	19

Baseball To-Day.

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NO FATH, NO CURE.

Widely Varying Results from the Use of
Brown-Sequard's Elixir.

One Credulous Citizen Cured by
Mere Milk and Water.

The Liquid Didn't Cure Four Infirm
Kansas City Old Men.

Now that experiments with Dr. Brown-Sequard's new life elixir are being undertaken by so many physicians all over the country it is found that all the results reported are not equally successful.

In the majority of cases the condition of the patients treated with the elixir, has shown a marked improvement within a very short time, but in other cases the injection of the fluid has been followed by very unfavorable symptoms.

"It may be that these variations in the results," said a well-known physician, "is due to the degree of care or carelessness in the preparation of the elixir. Some doctors would prepare it much more carefully than others."

"The utmost caution should be used, for the presence of any septic matter in the fluid would surely result in serious injury to the patient, if it did not cause death."

"It is a very ticklish operation to inject a foreign substance into the blood, and it is absolutely necessary that the matter should be pure and perfectly aseptic, or blood poisoning in some form will result."

Dr. John A. Benson, a Chicago physician, is reported to have made many experiments recently. He has never noticed any unfavorable symptoms, but his patients have not experienced that rapid return of youthful vigor which so many others have reported.

He thinks that the imagination has a good deal to do with the result. If a patient knows he is to be operated upon with the elixir he thinks that he feels better as soon as the injection is given than he really is.

The effect does not last very long and it requires another dose of elixir and imagination to prolong the improved symptoms.

Dr. Benson says that he has seen a mixture of milk and water for hypodermic injection where the patient thought it was the elixir and found that it worked like a charm.

There is a story of two Philadelphia reporters who allowed themselves to be experimented upon by Prof. H. C. Brown of the McJannet-Chirurgical Hospital with the elixir.

The next day they were both laid up in bed with high fever and pains in the back and head. Their brains were confused and they were all broken up.

There was nothing the matter with them before, but now they are both suffering from extreme debility and prostration.

At Mount Carmel, Pa., George Robertson, a cousin of the coal baron, Andrew Robertson, has been ill for several years. He went to a little City early in this season but was brought back in a dying condition.

Montelino tried the elixir on him, and after three injections he had recovered sufficiently to be pronounced out of danger. He thinks he will get well now.

Five patients of Dr. Edward T. Smith, of Buffalo, were injected with elixir. One was cured, but the other four died.

Successful experiments with the elixir have been made by Dr. J. H. H. of Fort Smith, Ark.; Washington and Baltimore.

In Kansas City the elixir was tried on four prominent but infirm citizens, and it did not do much good. Dr. Callahan is going to repeat the test, for the patients experienced no ill effects from the experiment.

PALACES ON WHEELS.

A New Perfected Train Which is a Model of
Luxury.

The New York and Chicago Limited Express of the Pennsylvania road, which left Jersey City at 2:15 o'clock this morning, had attached to the regular train two new vestibule drawing and stateroom sleeping cars, recently built by the Pullman Company.

They are models of elegance, comfort and perfection. They present from the outside the appearance of the ordinary sleeper.

Inside the main body of the train, one of the new cars is divided into twelve sections, two double berths each. The seats are upholstered in figured blue plush, and all the woodwork is of highly polished mahogany. Electric lights are fitted throughout and so arranged that one can lie in his berth and read with perfect ease.

The forward end of the cars contains ladies' lavatories complete in every respect. There is also a bathroom, with hot and cold water. This end of the car is as completely furnished as a ladies' private chamber. Then there is a stateroom, in white and gold, containing an upper and lower berth.

The vacuum, as the new observation car is called, is divided in the center by a toilet room. In the forward end there are six sleeping berths, and the car is made into one large lounge room, with luxurious chairs and settees. The end windows of the car are large and wide, so that an unobstructed view can be had from the rear of the train. All the woodwork is exquisitely carved and the upholstery is Oriental in its richness.

The gentleman's observation car is made up in the same way except that it has a smoking-room and all sorts of conveniences throughout the perfect train. It was intended to have the new car and the observation car, Sybaris go out to-day, but they were not ready. The train has been delayed, and is as good as new. The Lafayette, Germany and Premier made up the last of the train.

Highway Robbers in Poughkeepsie.

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NINE DAYS TO LIVE.

Hanging Day Ominously Near to the
Five Condemned Men.

All But Giblin Have Given Up Hope
of a Respite.

No Sympathetic Women Allowed to
Take Flowers to and Weep
with Them.

Nine days more to live. Death is travelling fast for the five murderers caged in the Tombs.

Except Giblin, they have given up all hope of escaping the gallows. He has still a chance of a new trial and on this he builds a hope of life.

The men are not so cheerful as they have been recently. They like the change from their old cells to the airy, well ventilated murderers' cage, but they feel that the chance is an ill omen for them.

The condemned arose about 7 o'clock this morning, washed, dressed and had breakfast together, like a family gathering, around the one table in their cage.

They spoke quietly among themselves, but did not laugh and crack jokes as they used to.

At 8 o'clock the night's death-watch was relieved by the death-watch for the day, consisting of Deputy Sheriffs Capt. Burke, Will, Sullivan, McCoy, Sweeney, Van Houten, Connelly, Elliot, Lavery and Ferguson.

The men who were on duty last night were Deputy Sheriffs Anderson, Brasel, Galligan, Bennett, O'Connor, Walsh, Terry, Ruth, Burnes and Calhoun.

The men who will be on duty to-night are Deputy Sheriffs Joe Burke, O'Connor, Taylor, doing so, but the men who have been on duty to-night are Deputy Sheriffs Anderson, Brasel, Galligan, Bennett, O'Connor, Walsh, Terry, Ruth, Burnes and Calhoun.

These thirty and the ten named in THE EVENING WORLD yesterday comprise the largest death-watch ever put on a band of murderers in the Tombs.

Never have there been so many men sentenced to die at one time in the Tombs before, yet the quietest are going on to the gallows more quietly than they would in former times.

They are not being made heroes of. Weeping women do not come and shed tears on them nor bring them flowers and tell them to "look above."

Not that they wouldn't if they could. Such people come to the Tombs every day desirous to do good, but when they see the poor fellows "he curtly advises them to go home or to church and pray for them."

The Warden will not have the murderers lionized, and he respects him no less for it, because he has always ordered that they should be treated well and fairly as men, but prisoners, and so they have been.

When the men are sentenced to die, they are given a minute or two to say their last words, and then they are taken to the gallows. Father Gelinus, a Catholic, and Dr. Heath, a Protestant clergyman, as well as two Sisters of Charity, visit the men frequently to do them good.

At this point the men are given a minute or two to say their last words, and then they are taken to the gallows. Father Gelinus, a Catholic, and Dr. Heath, a Protestant clergyman, as well as two Sisters of Charity, visit the men frequently to do them good.

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UNDER FALLEN WALLS.

An Unknown Number of Workmen
Crushed in Chicago.

One Dead and One Dying Already
Taken from the Ruins.

The Collapse That of a Building Lately
Gutted by Fire.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—An accident involving loss of life to an extent not yet known occurred at Clinton and Van Buren streets this morning.

The walls of the Burton Building, gutted by fire a short time ago, fell in with a terrific crash, burying in the ruins all the workmen who had been engaged in clearing out the rubbish preparatory to a rebuilding.

Joseph Hopp's dead body has already been taken from the debris.

Nicholas Lever was found still alive, but injured so that he is in a dying condition. No more details of death and injury can be given until the work of removing the fallen mass is further advanced.

There is still danger, and the work has to be carried on with great care.

HOW IT DID RAIN!

The Flood-Gates of the Skies Were Wide
Open This Morning.

This aquatic job of a town was treated to another watery outbreak from 6 o'clock this morning. The rain simply poured down, doing a good deal of damage up in Tremont, and washing out places along the track and playing the mischief with sewers and the like.

The soaking citizens trailed through the streets, wearing a savage look and shooting out doorways when the spigot was turned on at a fuller head than usual. An umbrella was poor protection, as the rain playfully drove in underneath, and splattered up from the sidewalks like a fountain.

Everybody's patience is about worn out, and the Weather Bureau offers no consolation with its monotonous prediction, "Threatening weather and rain."

The storm centre of the late weather unpleasantness is over the lower lake region. The storm runs through the Middle Atlantic and New England States.

The heavy rain for the past twenty-four hours was at Philadelphia, 4.24. At Boston it was 1.08, and here from 1.25 A. M. to 8 A. M., it was .85.

The rain is moving eastward. There are high winds in the northeast and along the coast. No harm has been done, though the rains were very heavy in Kansas.

The highest temperature was Key West, 86 degrees, and the lowest was Minneapolis, in Manitoba, 48 degrees.

The fall of rain in the annexed district was immense, but the trains on the Harlem road were running on time again this morning.

The work of depressing the tracks is still uncompleted, and the Webster avenue sewer has been completed only to One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street.

At a little after 5 o'clock last night it looked around Tremont station, at One Hundred and Seventy-sixth street, as though canoes would be in demand.

A huge black cloud scooted along through the sky till it got directly over the little station, and here it burst, and, for a few minutes, water came down in pailfuls.

The rain was so heavy that it had sunk some ten feet below the level of the surrounding country, and the old sewers, swollen full by this flux of rain, backed up, and the roadbed was soon covered with water.

Sleepers and ties, piled up alongside the track in preparation for laying two more tracks, were floated, and the cut looked like a river running through a lumber camp in time of a freshet.

Trains were stalled, for the water put out fires in the engines and crept up till it covered the car wheels and sleepers. The passengers began to grow uneasy and ladies were inclined to be hysterical.

But the water, which was using the depressed trackway for a natural sewer, found its way down towards the manufactured sewers below and began to subside, so that the fires were rebuilt and the trains started again with a delay of about forty minutes.

There was a narrow escape from a serious accident, but a narrow escape from one. The wheels of the moving train threw almost as much splash as the paddles of a ferry-boat, and the cowcatchers of the trains were drenched in a manner reminding of the prow of a steamboat.

Inquiry at the various railroad depots in Jersey City showed that although the rains had been heavy along the line of the roads no trains were stalled.

Considerable water is reported to have rushed through the cut at Fanwood station, on the Jersey Central road, but trains easily went through it. All trains were in on time.

HER FAST EASTERN TRIP.

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TOM GOULD AGAIN.

The Arrest of His Bartender Reveals
His Whereabouts.

This Time He Is Doing Business
on Sixth Avenue.

He Is Still in Contempt of Court for
His Other Little Offenses.

Charles McPike, a bartender at Tom Gould's new place in the basement of 372 Sixth avenue, corner of Twenty-third street, was placed under arrest at two o'clock this morning by Detective McConnell, of the Nineteenth Precinct, charged with violating the Excise law.

The officer testified that when he entered the place it was in full blast. There were twenty-six people in the place. Justice Ford held the bartender in default of \$100 bail. No one appeared to bail him out.

A year ago last February Gould was accused of contempt of Court in keeping open the Sans Souci Garden, on Thirty-first street, in spite of the injunction issued by Judge Donohue the October previous.

Gould denied at the time that he was the proprietor of the garden, and Judge Patterson, before whom the case was argued, ordered that the matter be placed before J. Alfred Davenport, who was appointed referee. The referee has never reported.

Then Gould disappeared, as it were. The arrest of his bartender is a revelation.

HOPE FOR KICKERS.

There seems to be an almost general misunderstanding regarding the appointment of committees to forward the World's Fair of 1892.

If the hundreds who are grumbling because the Mayor has failed to recognize them, their trades, business or profession in their appointments of committees, and the hundreds of others who are making the life of Secretary Spencer miserable with their plaints, verbal and written, would inform themselves of the situation of affairs before giving vent to their wails, they would render the work of both the Mayor and his Secretary much more easy.

Hope is not dead for the representatives of various interests which did not secure representation on the Mayor's committees.

These four committees are only preliminary, and their speedy organization was necessary to get the Fair project on a good working basis at an early date as possible.

All nominations made to the Mayor by the several interests, will be turned over to the General Committee, as will all nominations yet to be made.

Secretary Spencer, of the General Committee, invites the continuation of nominations. "Will it never end?" was Mayor Grant's question when he was asked to sign the nomination of the Mayor.

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BATTLE WITH FIRE.

Chief Bonner and His Men, Met an
Old-Timer Early This Morning.

Big Building on College Place and
Warren Street Ablaze.

Perilous Work for the Firemen and One
Patrolman Overcome by Smoke.

The spell of rest the firemen have been enjoying, with constant forbidding of coming disaster, was broken early this morning by a fire that wrecked the upper part of the building 72 Warren street, destroyed \$60,000 worth of property, and called out the reserves of the entire lower district to battle against heavy odds.

The fact that the fire broke out on the top floor of the building, which made the work of the firemen difficult and dangerous, alone saved the insurers and the insured from a much heavier loss.

The burned building was of five stories, extending from No. 72 Warren street with a long 1 into College place, fronting on both thoroughfares.

It was built three years ago with a showy front of Ohio bluestone in big blocks by the owner of a quarry in the Buckeye State, who wished by that means to introduce the product of his workshops into this city, and was afterwards sold to New York parties.

The Giles Lithographic and Liberty Printing Company, one concern, occupied the four upper floors with a heavy plant. The firm does a big business, employing over two hundred hands, men and girls.

E. P. Ballard, dealer in machine tools and agent for well-known manufacturing concerns, rented the ground floor.

The alarm was given at 3:38 A. M. from the Insurance Patrol station in Murray street, to which information of the outbreak was conveyed by a watchman in the street.

The firemen were met by the first company of firemen reached the building by calls for the first and second reserves.

Chief Bonner took command, and the streams of dozen engines and the water were thrown upon the burning building from the adjoining roofs and from within, the firemen working at the risk of their lives under the floor weighted down by a mass of heavy presses and lithographic stones with the added enormous burden of a sea of water.

The flooring held, however, and no accident occurred.

The fire was confined entirely to the fifth floor, where it broke out; but very heavy damage was inflicted all through the building by the water that rushed through it in torrents.

A row of printing presses filled the Warren street wing of the top floor, and piles of lithographic stones left little room in the College place wing.

The fourth floor the bindery was drowned out. Large and expensive presses on the other floors were carefully covered with tarpaulins by the insurance patrol, but many were ruined by the water that rushed through the building.

The firm's loss could hardly be estimated this morning. The police guessed at \$10,000. It is probably at least \$30,000. Insurance in amount of companies amounting to the aggregate of